
Title: Oh Woe is Britannia

Author:

Oh woe is Britannia..

Woe is Britannia, the
peoples of light look on
their faces with hate, we
lay a world devided..

Woe is Britannia, the
servant of our lord, thee
Governor-Regent hath
betrayed his trust, taken
his throne, what truth
does he have?

Woe is Britannia,
pretender, sir of lies,
whom takes the throne
for the people, and has
not the kindness to tell
them!

Woe is Britannia, tyrant,
thirsty for the goblet of
power! You drop it to
the floor and drink from
the fountain of greed!
Thy rule not the world!

Woe is Britannia, claimant
of the crown, theif!
taker of goods whom
dares to steal from one
who has done much to
earn his seat everlasting
as King!

Woe is Britannia, wars
breath blows onto our
bodies.. destroyer of
peace! Halt! Britannia has
suffered too much battle
and war!

Woe is Britannia, peoples
of light, faithful to the
principles, and her virtues,
do not stray from her
belly!

Woe is Britannia,
seperated by a man, while
evil plans and waits.. Can
we be so blind!?

Oh woe is Britannia..

What will survive.. if we
follow the flag.. of the
false king..